

THE MILLS FILLING

With New Men and Will Start Up
Tomorrow.

BUT WITH A VERY SHORT FORCE.

Carnegie's Superintendent Says He Is Confident

NUMBERS OF THE OLD MEN WILL RETURN

Days—Negroes Applying for Positions at the Mills.

representative made a tour of the Homestead mills today, being the only newspaper man who has succeeded in gaining admission

rounds the company's property. He found about one hundred and fifty men at work, most of them new employes. Four furnaces

charged today, and complete resumption in this department will take place tomorrow. The melting department has been fired up,

The assistant superintendent of the plant said that a number of men had applied for employment today and that he expected

quite a number of such applications tomorrow. This official stated that the company had, up to this time, been unable to secure enough mechanics to complete the neces-

without them. He is confident that were the mill to resume operations successfully for a day or two, many of the former employees

A large number of colored men arrived in Pittsburgh today and visited H. C. Frick in squads. They carried satchels, and were

timate destination is surmised to be Homestead, but up to today they had not been seen there.

Pittsburg, July 14.—It was expected that Burgess McLuckie, of Homestead, would have a hearing this morning on his application for bail, but his attorney, W. J. Brennan, had

tion and his case, therefore, goes over until tomorrow. Burgess waived hearing before a magistrate and was remanded to jail until tomorrow when his application for bail will

other indicted men have surrendered. They are all reported to be willing to do so, but have refrained under advice of the advisory board, to await the result of the application

Hugh O'Connell has disappeared. He was reported several days ago to have gone east on a mysterious mission in the interest of the strikers, but he has not put in an appearance anywhere since and now many rumors

he had private information of the intended proceedings against him and departed in person. His wife asserts that he will return within a day or two, and she finds no reason

Officials of the steel company reaffirm their intention to bring about other arrests. Rumor puts the number at over two hundred.

with honors due the governor of the state.

THE THIRD GEORGIA

Fine Barbecue.
Athens, Ga., July 19.—(Special.)—The old soldiers met here today, and were met

mittees, carried to the armory of the Clarke Rifles, where they were assigned places to stop at while in the city.

each train, and all feeling good over the prospects of a pleasant time. A cannon was brought up from Augusta, which was

several salutes fired in honor of the old veterans. In the evening they all went to the courthouse, where an address of welcome was delivered by Captain H. H.

Carleton, and responded to by S. W. Linssey, on the part of the soldiers. Both speeches were received with cheers, and the band struck up "Dixie," which brought

The roll of the Third Georgia was called, and a large number answered to their names. The committee on the barbecue had

been dug, 200 feet long, and covered over to keep the rain from stopping the cooking. Four tables, a thousand feet in length, had been put up under the shade of

will make over a hundred gallons of hash, and 125 sheep and pigs were piled up near the pits, and being prepared to be cooked. A rain came up, but it did not stop the old

Tomorrow morning they will form at the armory of the Clarke Rifles and march to the courthouse, where Mayor Tuck will turn over the keys of the city to them.

pleasant. There is a large crowd expected to be present, and there will be plenty for all. Each old soldier has some new tales to tell which makes the occasion very in-

LIGHTNING IN MACON.

Macon, Ga., July 19.—(Special.)—A tremendous rain and thunder storm broke over the city tonight about 8:30 o'clock. For an hour the lightning was almost continuous and

Several bolts were felt in and near the city, but no damage to any great extent has been reported. The cellars on Fourth street near the union depot were flooded out with about

hotel everything was floating, and a large stock of liquor was submerged. The flood was caused by the incapacity of the sewers to carry off the volume of water which poured into the valley, and created considerable alarm.

TWO PUPILS KILLED.

County Schoolhouse.
Buckhead, Ga., July 19.—(Special.)—About 3 o'clock today a cloud from the northwest

electricity. A very slight rain fell. The heavy lightning caused vivid sensations over an area of a mile or more. In a few minutes the village was aroused by the news that

pils and two teachers, had been struck. All were, of course, terribly stunned. Two pupils were killed outright, and two others are

shocked and burned, but not fatally. Those killed outright were Sidney Stanfield and George Turner.

Thomasville, Ga., July 19.—(Special).—At a meeting of the Hussars tonight, J. G. Hopkins was elected captain to fill the place of W. R. McIntyre, resigned. E. M. Mallette was

Sergeant; D. A. Murray, Second Sergeant; J. E. H. Love, Quartermaster.

THE WOOL-HAT BOYS.

Farmer Politicians Here by a Big

A SENSATIONAL PLATFORM IS THEIRS.

Some Difference of Opinion as to Putting Out a Star Ticket—The Convention This Morning.

They are here with both feet. Reference is made to the third party delegates, alias the "wool-hat-and-one-gal-lus" boys.

Their convention today promises to be all that the first thing of its kind in Georgia was expected to be—a rousing, nay, a thundering convention.

The "wool-hat" boys are already in Atlanta in large numbers. The hotel corridors were thronged with them all yesterday as they gathered there to talk the situation over in advance of the convention which meets early this morning in the hall of the house of representatives.

These people are terribly in earnest. They are serious in the complaints. They have no little complaint against the management of the government by the republican party and do not hesitate to "speak out in meetings" when it comes to telling what is wrong at Washington.

However much they may be in revising a remedy for their country's ills, they are certainly serious in the effort.

There will be fun. Already some little differences are creeping in among the people's party politicians. There may be some fun in the convention today after all, and some of the delegates spoke yesterday means aught.

It is generally understood that there will be a state ticket put out by the convention. "That is what we are here for," remarked one of the farmers yesterday as he puffed away at a Kimball house cigar and wiped great drops of perspiration from his forehead.

They have called this convention for the purpose of putting out a state ticket, and yet there will be a certain number who will violently oppose this step as regards many of the statehouse officers.

Here's the Rub. "You can just quote me as saying I am dead against putting out a man to run for comptroller general against W. A. Wright."

The speaker was no less a man than Colonel Joe Blance, a third party delegate from Polk county.

"That isn't all," he continued, "I am going to make a motion and fight for it to the last nominating W. A. Wright for the office of comptroller general. I don't see the necessity nor the reason in trying to oust him from an office where he has served the people of Georgia so bravely and so capably. I shall oppose a movement to put him out and am going to urge it upon my brothers of the new party not to make useless antagonisms against him."

And Bob Hardeman, too. "And there is Bob Hardeman, the state treasurer. Why, I was in college with Bob. How can I vote against him now? I don't see any reason in trying to put such men as these out of office just because they are not third party delegates."

Colonel Blance denies the rumor that he is a candidate for congress in the seventh district, and declares that he will not be a candidate unless his party after looking around can find no better man than himself.

Colonel Blance is a very modest man. The Executive Committee.

There was a meeting of the state executive committee of the third party yesterday. It was held in the state alliance headquarters and was a business meeting.

Colonel C. C. Post presided. It was resolved by the committee to recommend this morning to the convention that Colonel Blance be named as the temporary chairman and Messrs. Parker and Beard secretaries.

Some other routine work was done before the committee adjourned. The following programme has been arranged for the convention and made public in The Alliance Farmer as the official schedule of work for the convention today:

The Full Programme. Calling to order at 10 o'clock a. m. by Chairman Post.

1. Report of committee on credentials.

2. Election of permanent chairman and secretary.

3. Report of committee on platform.

4. Nominations for state offices as follows: Governor, Secretary of state, Comptroller general, Attorney general, Commissioner of agriculture.

5. Election of the delegates to congress from the state at large and one from each congressional district. Those for the districts to be selected by the delegates from the following counties: DeKalb, Spalding, Forsyth, and others.

6. Election and reporting to the committee of one member of the state executive committee from each congressional district.

7. The delegates of the several congressional districts will meet in the hall of representatives at 9 o'clock, Wednesday, for the purpose of selecting a permanent chairman and secretary. Committees on credentials, committee on resolutions, one member state central committee and one director.

As to the Platform. The platform will be a sensation. Among the things that will be condemned is the present corrupt lease system of the state. There seems to be no doubt but that such a plank will be in the platform.

And there is another plank condemning "a money qualification for suffrage," which means a fight on the poll tax.

It is easy to see the purpose of this plank in the platform of the third party. It is intended as a rope to pull in the negro vote, so the thinking, discerning politicians say.

The platform will demand a state income tax for school purposes.

The third parties will in their platform condemn the sale of Georgia bonds at 101 1/2 by Governor Northern and Colonel R. U. Hardeman treasurer, when those bonds the document declares were worth 115.

This will be a sensational feature of the sensational platform upon which the voters of Georgia will be asked to stand. The platform will be interesting reading.

Among the Delegates. Well, well! What's going to happen?

Senator Ellington, of McDuffie, is here with the third party badge upon his coat.

When Colonel Branch (some of the boys call him "general") now takes charge of the convention today as temporary chairman, things will knock down to business.

Mr. Zack Reppess, of Taylor county, is one of the delegates to the convention. He was formerly reporter and correspondent for The Savannah News, and was a clever and promising newspaper man. He says that in his county 50 per cent of the people are in favor of the third party.

Dr. J. L. Nance, of Gainesville, is prominent among the delegates.

He has no opposition for the nomination to oppose Governor Northern. He has headquarters, however, at 29 Markham house, and is working hard.

C. M. Jones, of Barrow, is spoken of for treasurer. W. R. Gorman will get the secretary of state nomination.

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

That's What the Third Party Delegates

Will Their AIRY STRUCTURES STAND?

An Enthusiastic Meeting of the Third Party Delegates Last Night—Some Hopeful Speeches.

The delegates to the third party convention indulged in a little preliminary skirmishing last night.

Their opening guns were noisy, and plentifully charged with powder. They were harmless guns, however. Anybody within three squares of 27 1/2 Alabama street last night could have heard a succession of loud yells between the hours of 8 and 11 o'clock.

The yelling was being done in Emmet hall, and about two hundred and fifty third party delegates and a month in it. The seating capacity of the hall wasn't half sufficient for the number of delegates, and many stood up through the meeting. The room was oppressively hot—a veritable sweat box—and when the numerous orators came forward they always prefaced their remarks by pulling off their coats and rolling up their sleeves.

The makeup of the crowd was striking. Every face was unburned, and there were none of the kid-glove variety of human beings present. Just from the plowlands, with their hands and faces as rugged, they looked like little politicians.

Misguided and deluded as they may be, these men gathered in Johnson's hall last night are not bad men. They are honest men, with honest hearts, and faces as rugged, they looked like little politicians.

They are enthusiastic beyond all bounds. They are some mad with this people's party idea. With many, it has taken the place of religion. One enthusiastic delegate declared last night "that a dose of people's party was as good as a dose of religion."

Last Night's Meeting. The meeting was called to order last night by H. Kramer, of the People's Party Club of this city.

There were over two hundred men in the hall when the meeting opened, and nearly all had their coats off.

Mr. D. N. Sanders, of The People's Party Paper, was the first speaker, and his remarks were followed by Mr. S. H. Walker. The latter made a very radical speech, declaring that the people's party was the only way to save the country.

Mel Branch Entertains Them. Mel Branch was next introduced. This jolly delegate mounted the stand radiant in his white coat, shirt sleeves, and his red badge.

His enthusiasm was too great, and it impeded his delivery. He got in some good, effective, gesture work, however, and spoke well for the Omaha convention.

Mel's speech was not as good as he can make it. It was a little off, but the crowd liked it, and when he sat down on the edge of the platform he got a royal ovation. He said he was for the people's party because the people were for it.

Thought Them Thieves. G. P. Harris, ex-member of the legislature from Catastosa county, was called out. He mounted the stand, having previously divested himself of his coat and collar, and supplied himself with a big fan.

"We are going to set up with the democrats this summer," he said, "we are going to have barbecues, eat watermelons, and electorship with every voter."

"I said no more long ago that I now have to double-lock my smokehouse for fear that the alliance democrats would steal all I had for they are thieves. They came very early running out of the county for saying that. I didn't refer to all of them. I meant them that had betrayed the confidence of the people like Livingston has done."

He Defends Livingston. At this Mel Branch got up and mounted the stand.

"Gentlemen," said he in the sternest of tones, "my personal friend Livingston has been brought up. I did not intend to say a word but Livingston is my friend and I will say a word here. I was a delegate to the state alliance convention which met at Macon in 1889. Livingston was there, too. The Olive bill was then pending and Livingston fought for its enactment."

Here he was interrupted. From the beginning of his remarks there was a restlessness among the delegates and the speaker continued his defense of Livingston the uneasiness increased. Mr. A. G. Daniel asked Mr. Branch to take his seat while he confessed that he was not a delegate to the state alliance convention.

The hubbub became so great that Mr. Branch was forced to leave.

Other Speakers. Then the call of districts was begun, starting with the first to receive reports from the delegates and the crowd echoed his words.

Mr. Miller, of Chatham, a scholarly-looking, curly-haired, and spectacled gentleman of a mild temperance spoke for the first district. He said the third party would poll 1,000 votes in Chatham out of the 1,000 votes in the county.

"We are in a hopeless minority," said he. "The workingmen down there are afraid of the force bill. It will take hard work to carry the first."

The second district was called. "Trot in out," yelled an enthusiastic delegate. "This is a regular experience meeting. I think I'll have to join the Methodists."

A fellow in the rear stood up in a chair and pledged Worth and Colquitt counties to the people's party in the second.

Dr. Wimberly answered to the call of the third. He said the third party could carry six out of the thirteen counties in the third.

"By faith in the cause," he let out in a burst of eloquence, "and by hard work we intend to beat Crisp out of power. I consecrate myself to work to that end until the Ides of November."

In another burst he said: "I do not believe we can carry the fourth district. Moses carried it as an alliance democrat before and he'll do it again."

A Voice from the Fifth. Mr. A. G. Daniel spoke for the fifth. He claimed every county in the district but at least five hundred majority in each, except Fulton, and he claimed it, too.

"We expect," said he, "to run a full ticket for mayor and all the city officers here and show up the rottenness that exists."

He said this was the grandest gathering he ever saw and there was no such man as he in the district.

A man from the sixth said that success to the third party there depended on Griffin and Macon.

Mr. Whately, of Floyd, spoke for the seventh and claimed everything.

Judge Hann McWhorter was the eighth district spokesman and he brought good tidings to the third parties.

Dr. A. L. Nance spoke for the ninth and Mr. L. C. Mattox for the eleventh.

After the speaking the entire gathering joined in singing the campaign song composed by Tim Watson.

A NEW CEMETERY.

Is What Mr. Reneau Is Now

Wanting,

AND HE MAKES HIS REPORT

To the General Council and Shows That the Ground Can Be Had—What Mr. Reneau Says About It.

If there is anything that Atlanta needs at the present time more than anything else it is a new cemetery.

There are many reasons assigned by the advocates of a new cemetery for the purchase of a suitable tract of land by the city as a burial ground for the dead, but the principal reason for such a step is found in the fact that Oakland is now crowded with graves.

The city needs a burial ground for the rich and poor alike, a cemetery to be managed and regulated under the supervision of its own officers, and in which the humblest as well as the richest can feel that they have a sacred interest.

A resolution looking towards the selection of a suitable lot for the purpose of a cemetery was introduced in the city council about two months ago by Mr. Reneau. As the author of the resolution he was named as the chairman of the special committee and with two or three other members of the council was authorized to look out for a good selection and to make a report to the body that he had made.

The committee made its report last Monday and recommended the purchase of 300 acres of land situated just east of the Soldiers' Home. It was voted to pay the city \$200 an acre, or \$60,000 for the entire piece of land. The payments to be made were \$15,000 cash and \$45,000 in bonds, \$15,000 of which were to be paid each succeeding year until the purchase money was paid, the deferred payments bearing interest at 5 per cent annum from the 1st of January, 1893.

The parties offering the land to the city agreed in the event of the purchase to extend the dummy line to the cemetery and to give the city a schedule of not less than one car an hour from 7 o'clock in the morning until 8 o'clock in the evening.

The report met with objection on the ground that before the city could pay the amount, but after discussion by the members it was referred to the committee on finance, of which Mr. Rice is chairman. It is likely that after considering the advantages of the offer and the profits to accrue to the city from the sale of the lots, that the committee will recommend the appropriation and move the adoption of the ordinance.

Councilman Reneau Talks. Councilman Reneau, who introduced the original resolution and is chairman of the committee to look out for a site, has spent considerable time in going the rounds of the county with Mr. W. P. Hill, was seen yesterday afternoon in regard to the new cemetery.

"I think the business men of Atlanta are as quick to unite for the good of their city as any men I have ever known of, and I don't think they will fall short in this matter," he said. "But the city has so much to do that it is hard to get it done."

"I am in part the author of a plan which we came near putting into operation some few years ago to form a company of means—that is to say, active business men—to look after our manufacturing interests."

"They were to form a funded company to offer to take stock in any legitimate worthy enterprise that should chance to come up."

"Memphis caught on to our plan and is now operating it to great advantage. Why can't Atlanta do the same? I would like very much to see them take up and pushed for all it is worth here in Atlanta."

As to the Taxes. "By the way, we have a tax committee in our Commercial Club recently formed of which Captain Evan P. Howell is chairman. I think a great deal of good may come out of that committee's work."

"I think that the city is looking into the tax question they will find themselves not only capable of making petitions to the city authorities, but of showing to those authorities such a case as will result in a reduction of taxation on the manufacturers."

VERY, VERY PRETTY. Grand Duchess Is Just That Very Thing. Today's Matinee. Clever enough to be Fay Templeton company in "The Grand Duchess" last night at DeGree's.

No prettier nor more enjoyable opera has been presented in Atlanta for a long, long time.

"The Grand Duchess" is not only "catchy" and attractive, but as presented by Fay Templeton's company it is so sweetly sung and so cleverly acted that it is a veritable treat.

With pretty Miss Templeton always bright and vivacious; Misses Vanduyck, Clark and Charles, charming not alone in that they are beautiful, but in that they are good, with good music and good acting, "The Grand Duchess" is a veritable treat.

No opera has been received with more genuine appreciation on the part of an Atlanta audience for quite a while.

Repeated encores showed that the play was extremely enjoyed.

Miss Templeton sang the song of the duchess, "Oh, Say to Her," so pleasingly and with such plaintive sweetness in her voice that she was highly applauded by the audience and smiling in happy response to deserved applause.

Charley Drew is always a hit in whatever he appears. Particularly is this true of him when acting Fritz, and he is already a toast with Atlanta theatergoers.

Today's Matinee. There will be a matinee today, at which The Grand Duchess will again be presented. It will be presented also tonight.

Tomorrow night "Erminie" will be given by this splendid company and the day after tomorrow will dance their clever little dance to the accompaniment of the orchestra.

When the company left Atlanta there was a great deal of talk about the company. It was stated that it would not be back here. The idea was to play it for a week with Carmenita, Gentler and the Spanish students, and then to play three weeks in the smaller towns without the special attractions. Last week was one of excellent business.

But the company wanted to rest. Mr. MacSweeney made the first emphatic protest. He didn't want to get in the cooper's barrel in "Boccaccio" one night, and he didn't get in on Monday night there was a fairly good house in Augusta. The proceeds were given to the chorus girls, who had not saved up like the principals.

Mr. Deshon has gone north. Some of the company will remain here in Atlanta for the present.

Working for Their Father. Misses Clara and Lillie Morris are two charming, and at the same time highly educated, young ladies, who arrived in Macon yesterday on a very interesting and commendable mission.

These young ladies are securing subscribers for The Herald of Health, published at Kingston, N. C., by Dr. O. H. Hyatt, who is an invalid. The paper is full of interest, and will prove of the greatest value in every household, as it contains just those things which every one who desires to keep healthy should know, but which so many do not know.

Aside from this, it has other features of interest. The plucky young ladies who are doing this work are the sole support of their invalid father, and deserve all the encouragement that can be given them.

For that tired feeling, or when you are weak, weary and worn out, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to restore your vitality and give you a good appetite. Give it a trial.

Will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. Carter's Little Liver Pills. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. See advertisement. Small pills. Small dose. Small price.

MORE ABOUT IT.

Mr. J. G. Oglesby Talks About Our

Busy Industries.

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW ON IT.

He Thinks It Only a Question of Time Before Organization Will Obtain—Encouragement The Word.

It is now only a question of time before the merchants and loyal business men of Atlanta will organize to encourage manufacturing in the city.

The constitutional attempt to awaken new life and spirit in the manufacturing interests of Atlanta has not been fruitless, and the same spirit that has in days gone by exempted manufacturers of taxation and built great enterprises that go to make Atlanta what she seems to manifest itself with as the great city.

The truth is clear that manufacturers of the city constitute her chief pride. They have been the making of Atlanta and will continue so just as long as they are fostered and new ones temptingly invited.

Every wide-awake business man can easily realize this, and has indeed, already realized it. They do not intend that this feature of municipal development shall be neglected. They have fallen into line on the questions suggested by leading manufacturers and business men through the columns of The Constitution and are now taking up some definite plan whereby these suggestions to encourage the factories in their great work of building up the city can be put into operation.

What Is the Remedy? Now, what is to be done?

"It is pretty well agreed and understood by all of Atlanta's enterprising business men that we need more industries, more factories and more machine shops," said Mr. J. G. Oglesby, of the well-known firm of Oglesby & Meador, yesterday.

"They are all agreed," he continued, "is to adopt some plan to bring to bear proper encouragement for all our old manufacturers and also to make such propositions to all incoming industrial enterprises as may seem meritorious."

"An investment does not care for any manufactory as it is not a good one, a prosperous one, that we want to do our city good. It would be a suicidal policy to lend our capital and our favor to establishments that are unworthy of it. But, if they are sound and worthy then I am heartily in favor of granting them every facility."

"I am also in favor of making it as easy for those already here as we can."

"I think the business men of Atlanta are as quick to unite for the good of their city as any men I have ever known of, and I don't think they will fall short in this matter."

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SOUTHERN LIFE.

More Developments from the Fight for

the Possession of the Paper.

MR. DAVID LAMAR IS ARRESTED

On a Charge of Larceny After Trust-Released on a Bond, Trial Today—Some Rich and Racy Allegations.

Mr. David Lamar, editor and manager of Southern Life, was placed under arrest yesterday afternoon.

The charge against him is larceny after trust. Mr. Lamar gave bond and today the case will come up for hearing before Justice Landrum.

This charge and the arrest of Mr. Lamar grow out of the controversy over the possession of Southern Life.

A few days ago Mr. Sam Hall began a suit to compel Lamar, who has been editor and manager of the paper of which Mr. Hall is principal proprietor, to comply with a contract previously made.

The hearing in that case is to come up before Judge Richard H. Clark today.

Yesterday afternoon the case took a new turn when Mr. Hall went before Justice Landrum and swore out a warrant charging Mr. Lamar with larceny after trust.

Hall's affidavit sets forth that Lamar misappropriated certain funds of the paper. It was rather a long and racy story, but as soon as he was served by the bailiff he repaired to Judge Landrum's office and executed a bond for \$200 to appear this afternoon and answer to the accusation of the warrant.

What Lamar Says. In reference to this case Mr. Lamar said: "Mr. Sam Morgan Hall some time since threatened to take action of the above character unless he was immediately paid certain moneys. As I regarded the demand in the light of an attempt to bulldoze me I declined to accede to it, and notified Mr. Hall that all transactions between us must in the future be conducted through the medium of my attorney, Hon. W. C. Glenn, whose advice was to make no payments to Mr. Hall except under order of Hon. Richard H. Clark, before whom the controversy was then being litigated. I am able, ready and willing to comply with the terms of any order the court may pass concerning the matter, and fully appreciate and understand the necessity there is upon Mr. Hall's part to use the criminal courts if possible to get rid of the civil case now pending between us, and which is to be heard at 10 o'clock tomorrow, when all the facts will come out."

There's Fun Ahead. Some fun may yet grow out of this controversy.

Mr. Lamar has prepared, it is understood, a very lively answer to the allegations made in the original bill. In this he will pay his respects to Mr. Hall and Mr. Jones in a way they are not likely to relish. Lamar says so, at least.

Both cases come up today.

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"MARSH" POLK.

The Tragic Life of a Brilliant Gentleman.

A NEPHEW OF PRESIDENT POLK.

The Terrible Misfortune That Befell Him at the Battle of Perryville—His Fall as Treasurer.

The decision of the Tennessee chancery court, declaring the will of ex-President Polk null and void, and that Polk place, which the ex-president attempted to devise in trust to the state as a tomb for himself and as a residence for the worst of the name of Polk, must go to the heirs, having special attention to the law, that "rule of action" which governs our lives, liberties and property, and it emphasizes the uncertainty which hangs over the acts and opinions of the most eminent lawyers who may be employed to put legal safeguards around our most important actions. Here was a man who held the exalted position of chief magistrate of the American nation, himself a lawyer of high standing, whose solemn act to dispose of his property in a fitting manner is brought to empty nothingness over forty years after his death.

Now that this perplexing question is settled by the highest legal authority, the problem arises who would have been the fortunate heir had the will of the ex-president been executed? Those in the confidence of James K. Polk, and knowing ones of his family, thought that this will was made in the interest of Marshall Polk, a much-loved nephew.

Young Polk was a most promising member of this distinguished family, and it was generally conceded that in him the fondest hopes of the ex-president would be realized; and that the young West Pointer would prove himself "the worthiest of the name" and inherit the old homestead. The life of Marshall Polk was brilliant as it was tragic. He graduated at the West Point Military academy with distinction in 1853, numbering among his friends and classmates Stoneman, Davidson, Sheridan, Coseby and many other men who have filled high places in times of war and peace. He was appointed lieutenant in the First regiment dragoons, and served with that regiment in New Mexico, Oregon and California. He resigned the rank of captain in the United States army in 1861, and joined in the rebellion, casting his lot with the boys in gray of his native state, and was at once promoted to the rank of colonel, for he was popular in the confederate service as he had been in the old army.

Colonel Polk was a remarkably handsome man; with the bearing of a cavalier, he could be counted the most brilliant gentleman; born to conquer, his sword was of tempered steel, double-edged to his adversaries—a willow wand, tipped with silver, to his comrades. He was the wit of after-dinner circles. Good cheer was the watchword wherever this magnetic man lingered. General, talented, brave, and kind, he might have been "the worthiest of the name," but for the terrible misfortune which befell him at the battle of Perryville. He was wounded, his leg shattered, and taken a prisoner to a federal hospital in Evansville, Ind.

Colonel Polk was the master of invective, and courted fear rather than love. On this occasion he paid his respects to the federal guards in his usual even and incisive style, and for this violation of discretion the federal surgeons swore vengeance against him. While his wound was serious, it was by no means considered incurable, but the leg of the illustrious colonel of the blue-blooded south was so tempted a morsel to go untouched, so amputation was declared positively necessary.

Colonel Polk protested and pleaded for time that his division surgeon might be consulted and his leg saved; but no time was allowed him. Finding himself solely at the mercy of the federal surgeons, with no hope of any mercy being extended, he procured a revolver through the assistance of a Tennessee lady who at that time was a citizen of Evansville. The doctor, who was devoted to work arrived. Bandages were in readiness and the surgeons stood in waiting around the room. As they approached his bedside he drew the revolver from its hiding place under his pillow and dared the enemy to carry out their "butchery," swearing that he would shoot the first man who attempted to violate his person. The desperate bravery of the rebel made the surgeons more determined. A full supply of anesthetics was brought in, and he administered by means of atomizers. The strong arm was now powerless and the loyal tongue speechless. Then the diabolical work was carried into operation, which came near proving fatal to the unfortunate confederate.

The limb was amputated far above the knee joint. When consciousness returned the prisoner was a raving madman for days, weeks and months, his life hung by a thread, and strong arms were necessary to keep him from doing himself personal violence. He refused all nourishment, and in his rational moments he would rather die than to live with his body so mutilated. But death does not always come to those who suffer from such a terrible body laceration and finally yielded to treatment, but the brilliant mind of Marshall Polk was no more.

After many months of dreary hospital life, through the influence of a comrade of the regular army, then a prominent federal general, Colonel Polk was exchanged and sent through the federal lines to the headquarters of his relative, General Le-onidas Polk, in Shelbyville, Tenn. General Le-onidas Polk had private quarters at the home of Mr. William Gosling. Colonel "Marsh" Polk was received in his pleasant abode, surrounded with every comfort. The entire household devoted to the maimed soldier the kindest attention. His recovery, however, was very slow; there was even a relapse, and he was only able to walk with the aid of crutches; only intimate personal friends were received. The former general man had been changed into a mere invalid, and the only person who could happily interest his wandering mind, and cause a smile to radiate from the man's countenance was a young Harry Lee Gosling, the bright and intelligent fourteen-year-old son of the happy household.

Colonel Polk was specially fond of the boy, and never seemed quite contented unless he was with him.

less his young companion was near him. The attachment was mutual and young Gosling faithfully served his unfortunate friend until the lovely wife and daughter came through the lines to minister to their loved one. The confederate army advanced and Colonel Polk and family were compelled to leave Shelbyville for a place of safety within the confederate lines.

Amidst the terrible clash of arms, the roar of cannon, and the many and scenes of death and suffering, persons who were soon forgotten; but somehow I could never cease to remember this unfortunate man; his great, dreamy eyes and far-away, troubled look and his easy manner. The war ended, Colonel Polk and family returned to their west Tennessee home, where it is hoped some rays of sunshine brightened again in his life. Yes, he said he was happy there. One cheery afternoon he and his beautiful baby boy were enjoying a frolic on the front veranda of his home, the child was playing with his father's crutches. Some diversion happened and the crutches were not returned to their usual place by the soldier's side, who was quietly resting in his easy chair, enjoying a good cigar, when, without a moment's warning, he saw his idolized wife, the golden-haired darling had struck the stone pavement fifteen feet below—that night the little son was in paradise.

The agony of the father can never be written; his ravings were heart-rending—the loss of his leg had lost him a son. It is wonder that a man would be created under such circumstances. The friends of Marshall Polk made him treasurer of the great state of Tennessee, and the last and the only time in his life he was in the public eye was in the confidence of James K. Polk, and knowing ones of his family, thought that this will was made in the interest of Marshall Polk, a much-loved nephew.

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A DEMON TREE.

The Strange Story of a Man-Eating Vegetable.

RELICS IN THE FORM OF HUMAN BONES.

The Experience of an Inquisitive Englishman Who Ventured Too Near.

In the latter part of the year 1867, says E. Ellsworth Carey, in The Honolulu Advertiser, was commissioned by the Belgian government to find a certain rare wandering plant that was believed to grow on the higher slopes of Mauna Kea, a large extinct volcano situated on the north-eastern part of Hawaii. I had a station built on one of the wooded slopes of the mountain, far away from any other habitation. My only companion was a native who had lived all his life on this part of the island. About twice a month he would visit the seacoast to obtain useful supplies for our camp. This native, who said that his ancestors were "big chiefs," whose bones lay secretly buried in caves on the mountain side, was very old, although he could climb canyons and scale lava cliffs with wonderful agility.

During one of my botanizing excursions I passed by the mouth of a narrow canyon or gorge, and I asked Eli, the old native, if he had ever explored the same. Eli suddenly became interested in his pipe, and didn't know anything about the gulch, and did not understand what I said. This was rather strange in Eli, for natives generally know every rock and tree in the section where they live, and I knew Eli was lying when he said he did not understand me.

Naturally, I determined to examine into the mysterious ravine. Some time after this I was walking with Eli down a gentle slope, when I saw a number of bones. Eli stopped, and I walked back a few rods and sat down on a stump. Not a word would he say. I began examining the bones, and for two hours or more puzzled my brain over the question. I had never done before. What I found was this: A circular area of about one hundred feet in diameter, thickly covered with the bleached remains of birds, animals and human beings. These strange relics were scattered among the shrubs and grass. The larger bones were of human origin. I found that the bones became gradually smaller as I approached the periphery of this circular boneyard. In the center of the circle was a well-like opening in the ground, from which emanated a sickening odor. No vegetation grew within fifty feet of the opening.

How came this hole with its horrible stench? How came these bones here? I came here to be arranged about the central opening? These questions continually presented themselves, but they remained unanswered. A deep mystery seemed to hang over the spot. It was growing dark, and I started to go, but I was seized by a sudden vision of the rising bank of clouds, the same by which I was rising from the pit a visible vapor, a column of visible fog or smoke or gas that seemed to rise from the center of the spectral column. Near the ground it had the appearance of a phosphorescent flame and gradually faded into the air. As I was looking for a simple plant, and not blood-curdling manifestations, I was inclined to break camp and leave. But by morning my nerves were in better order, and I went back to the scene of my evening adventure. I could find no clue to the mystery and the matter gradually went out of mind as I prosecuted my labors.

But I had occasion after a time to visit a spot near where I had seen the canyon of bones, which Eli had apparently mentioned. One evening I made known my intention to Eli to return to the place and to explore the gorge.

"When?" he replied. "In the morning," I replied. Without a word the old native arose from his mat on the floor and departed. He was gone all night. He returned by sunrise, bearing on his shoulders a bundle. When we reached the canyon he stopped and unpacked his load. I saw stone idols, and curious in shape; he placed it on the ground, and then took a small pig from his bundle. Making a fire, he sprinkled something in the flames, and then he came back and made symbols in the air with his fingers. The animal offering was placed before the idol. After he completed his strange rites he said that he had seen a man, and that he had done what he could to preserve my life. He would wait until the going down of the sun, and then he would come back, he would wait for me as did his father long ago, when a son fell in battle. Then he sat down, covered up his head and went to sleep.

All this made me feel uncomfortable. The native of the Hawaiian islands are supposed to be very superstitious, but the time of danger or trouble many often turn to the discarded gods of their fathers. I knew Eli believed that great danger awaited me if I refused to take his advice. I went. I had gone about a mile, when over the tops of the tree ferns I saw a waving mass of sea green foliage undulating in the breeze. I saw a bunch of thick-leaved seaweed, and the peculiar motion of the same arrested my attention. I was over three hundred feet away from the object, but I hurried to obtain a closer view. A wall of fern-covered lava about ten feet high topped the cliff. I saw a man, and I could see over the edge, I saw an object such as the eyes of a civilized man never before beheld. Imagine a bunch of seaweed about twenty feet high, the edge of each piece lined with fine streamers which radiated in all directions and trembled like the wire spirals; the whole object moving like a living being. I was wearing a heavy felt hat with a wide brim, and I pushed it back from my forehead to get a better view. I saw a man, and I could see over the edge, I saw an object such as the eyes of a civilized man never before beheld. Imagine a bunch of seaweed about twenty feet high, the edge of each piece lined with fine streamers which radiated in all directions and trembled like the wire spirals; the whole object moving like a living being. I was wearing a heavy felt hat with a wide brim, and I pushed it back from my forehead to get a better view. I saw a man, and I could see over the edge, I saw an object such as the eyes of a civilized man never before beheld. 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THE GROWING CROPS.

The Report of the Weather Bureau of Georgia.

FURNISHED BY OBSERVER SHERRIER.

Published Exclusively in The Constitution—The Damage to Crops by the Heavy Rain.

Crops in the northwestern portion of the state are badly in need of a few days of warm, dry weather. There has been but little chance for farm work during the past three weeks and nearly all crops are filled with grass.

Upland corn seems to be in better condition than any other crop and it is making headway, but the lowlands are very wet and all crops on them are damaged to a considerable extent. The conditions are especially unfavorable for cotton and it has sustained more damage than any other of the large crops. Cool nights and wet weather have caused a stumpy growth and it is not taking on very much fruit. In many places the lowland corn is about ruined. Much wheat and oats still remain in the fields where they are rotting and sprouting. Peaches have also suffered a great deal. They are rotting badly and a large portion of the crop will be lost. Although the reports from this portion of the state are as a rule rather gloomy, still there are some exceptions and from a few localities they are encouraging.

The farmers in the northeast section are also doing better than any other crop although it is turning yellow in places on the bottom lands. Cotton is in full bloom and will soon be laid by. Very few reports are received from this section in regard to cotton but they are more favorable than those of last week. The apple crop is rather short and peaches are rotting badly. Watermelons have been damaged by the wet weather. Small grain in stacks and shocks has also been greatly damaged.

More sunshine and heat with less rain would prove a decided benefit in the western portion of the state. During the past seven days farm work of all kinds has been stopped to some extent by the rains, and the lack of heat and sunshine has delayed the maturing of the crops. The conditions have not been very favorable for cotton. It is rather small and in places it is shedding and turning yellow. The crop is, as a rule, rather grassy and there is some complaint of rust. Corn is in a better condition than any other crop in this section. Peas, potatoes and small gardens are in excellent condition. Peaches and melons are abundant and in excellent condition. Sugar cane is also doing very well.

Reports from the central section of the state are less favorable than those of last week. Corn is firing in places but the crop still maintains a very fair average. Cotton has been badly damaged, and rust is reported in places. The hay crop is very good. Peas, potatoes and other small crops are looking very well.

The weather of the past week has not been as favorable for crops in the eastern section as that of the preceding one. Nearly all reports agree that cotton has been especially injured by the heavy rains. It is shedding and is overrun by grass, the growth of which has been very rapid during the recent wet period, and little or no plowing can be done. Rust appears in some portions of the section and it is not confined wholly to the lowlands. Reports as to corn are very favorable and a fine yield is expected. Much fruit is rotting at some points while at others the crop is in fair condition. Potatoes, peas and garden truck are doing fairly well.

Cotton in the southwest section has undoubtedly suffered considerably on light, sandy soil and likewise on lowlands, owing to more than the usual amount of rain-fall. The wet weather has caused a rapid growth of stalk but the fruit of the plant is very backward in making its appearance. "Black rust" is reported as quite general in the sandy and lowland regions. Grass has also given considerable trouble and on account of the continued rain there has been very little opportunity for riding the crop of it. The cotton crop is most promising on clay soil and the uplands. The reasonable temperature of the past week have greatly aided in the advancement of corn, and fodder pulling will be commenced very soon. Potatoes are doing finely. Peas are in a flourishing condition. Melons have been rather below the average in size and quantity. The fruit yield has been fair though. The shipment of peas has continued and but few remain to be gathered. Tobacco cutting is in progress and fair weather is needed for the successful handling of the crop.

About the average amount of rain has been received in the southern portion, and the temperature is about normal. The rainfall, although about the average amount, was badly distributed and some portions of the section have been slightly injured by too much wet weather and are shedding both leaf and fruit. It is generally considered that the showers of the past week have been of great benefit to the average of the past year.

Rice also gives promise of a good yield. Peas, potatoes and all vegetables have been growing nicely and the showers of the past week gave excellent opportunities for the setting out of potato slips. Large shipments of peas have been made.

Reports by Counties.

Paulding—The past week has been a very favorable one, and farmers are farther back with their work than they were a week ago. Lowland corn is fastidious, and the laying by of it has been retarded by wet weather. Upland corn is about all laid by.

Walton—Excessive rains have injured corn in lowlands. Cotton is growing rapidly, but is not putting on much fruit.

Owinett—Grass has a very great advantage on wet lands and crops on the bottom lands are about lost. Everything is badly damaged by rain and overflows. Wheat and oats left in the field are badly injured.

Lawson—The greater part of the past week has been all that could be desired. The laying by of corn is delayed, but it will soon be ready if the weather continues dry. The cotton crop is short. Gardens fine.

Black—Excessive rains have been very injurious to small grain and hay. Farmers have been unable to lay by. The ground is in bad condition. The recent fine seasons have been a great help up to the present time. The past week has been a fine one for the crop, but the growth of cotton was somewhat retarded by the heavy rains falling during the past three weeks. Cotton is now in good condition.

no plowing can be done. Corn is firing and cotton is not doing well. The hay crop is the only one that amounts to much, there having been too much rain and too little sunshine for any other.

Jasper—All crops are growing rapidly and cotton is making a good weed, but it needs sunshine. The wet weather has prevented plowing and farmers are behind with their work.

Richmond—Fine weather after the long continued rain has given a new impetus to crops. Everything is badly in the grass, but farmers are working with renewed energy.

Thomas—Excessive rains have injured cotton and tobacco. Four shipments are going forward rapidly. Rain has prevented the first cutting of tobacco.

Clay—Formerly complain of much grass and no sunshine to kill it. There is some rust on cotton and corn is firing on sandy land. The outlook for cotton is not very favorable.

Ware—Corn is about made and fodder pulling has commenced; a good yield is now assured. Cotton will not average more than 60 per cent of a crop. Potatoes, sugar cane and peas promise well.

Brooks—Reports from different parts of the county are very encouraging. Crops are in fine condition and growing rapidly. No injury has been done by rains this week.

Charlton—Corn is about made. Cotton is grassy and backward. Potatoes and rice are in fine condition.

Weather Crop Bulletin for Alabama.

Auburn, Ala., July 19.—(Special).—The most intense of the past week, was apparently about 3 degrees below the normal. The rainfall was very heavy, being several inches above the normal. There was very little sunshine and the days were cloudy, with heavy showers over the whole state. The precipitation was excessive in west Alabama, causing disastrous floods and much consequent suffering among the people and the stock along the Warrior and Tombigbee rivers.

Captain Wright, of Livingston, states that "cotton and corn on bottom lands in Sumter county have been injured to the amount of probably \$150,000. The rain fall here for the past fifteen days in July amounts to 8.75 inches. Only twice in the last twenty-four years have we had more than this for the entire month of July. In 1871, July gave us ten inches, and in 1884 we had twelve inches for the same month."

The lowlands all over the state are badly damaged by high water. The increased acreage of corn, however, promises good average results, and on the whole, farmers are not complaining. The excessive rains have injured the fruit crop materially; grapes, peaches and melons are suffering for lack of sunshine and are rotting badly. Farmers universally give gloomy reports about the cotton crop; in the sections where it is not ruined by floods it is running too much to "weed" street, and it will be difficult to clean the fields without injuring the plants.

Observer Weather Bureau.

Director Alabama Weather Service.

Weather Crop Bulletin for North Carolina.

Central Office, Raleigh, N. C., July 19.—(Special).—The reports of correspondents of the weekly bulletin, crop bulletin, show that the North Carolina state weather service, for the week ending Monday, July 19, 1892, show that more favorable conditions have prevailed during the week; the temperature, however, was deficient on all but Friday and Saturday.

These few days of fair weather were of great benefit to the crops. The rainfall was about normal, except in the western district where it was above the normal. There were some local heavy rains also.

Crops on low, poorly drained land have suffered most from the wet weather. The grass is growing very rapidly and the rain has caused corn to fire in some places. Melons are damaged considerably. Rice is still doing well. Cotton suffers more than anything else from the wet weather.

Eastern District.—The ground continues too wet to admit of work in the fields. Most parts of this district, which is injurious to all crops and favorable for growth of weeds. The few days of warm weather after the cold spell has caused the rain to have caused corn to fire in some places. Melons are damaged considerably. Rice is still doing well. Cotton suffers more than anything else from the wet weather.

The following rainfalls for the week are reported: Wilmington, 1.74 inches; Goldsboro, 0.47; Lenoir, 0.62; Newbern, 1.31; Weldon, 1.58; Southport, 0.83.

Central District.—Crops have improved during the past week, owing more to favorable weather conditions. The rainfall was about the average, but heavy showers occurred at a few places. Corn has suffered from rain, but by careful cultivation will be all right again, except on badly washed lowlands. Cotton is in poor condition. Tobacco needs work and sunshine. There is promise of an excellent crop of grapes.

Rainfalls reported: Raleigh, 0.15 inch; Chapel Hill, 0.26; Oak Ridge, 1.11; May, 1.42; Auburn, 0.75; Lexington, 1.00; Greensboro, 0.72; Smithfield, 1.45.

Western District.—The rainfall has been still above the normal in this district. Corn, according to most reports, is doing well. It is in excellent condition on uplands, but below the average and greatly injured by water in the bottoms. Tobacco is slightly affected by rust in a few places. Cotton is reported as poor with too much weed, but has improved some during the past week. Grape crop is good. Work is still behind.

Rainfalls reported: Dallas, 1.75 inches; Salisbury, 1.20; Davidson, 2.14; Williamsboro, 1.00; Statesville, 1.55; Mt. Pleasant, 1.00; Asheville, 2.13; Edinville, 2.70.

The Crop in Chattahoochee.

Cusseta, Ga., July 19.—(Special).—The fruit crop in this section was never finer than it is this year. Our people will soon commence to imitate the golden example of S. H. Rumph, of Marshville, and we hope before many years the little town of Cusseta will be made famous by some enterprising spirit here in the same manner that Mr. Rumph has made fame for the little village of Marshville.

The corn crop in this section is as good as the land will make it, and the farmers have planted more largely of cereals than ever before. The cotton crop which has been very fine for the present year has been damaged in places by the recent heavy rains.

The Rice Crop.

Savannah, Ga., July 19.—(Special).—Rice in the Savannah district continues in fine condition. The rains of the past two weeks have benefited it considerably, keeping the harvest water now on it sweet and tending to improve the quality. Planters are well pleased with the stands, and the outlook for a large crop is still regarded as very good. The yield gives promise of being greater than last year, in which case the decreased average will be more than made up.

The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is not accidental. The result is a careful study and experiment by educated pharmacists.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are gentle, and the result is a healthy and everything. One pill a dose. Try them.

Fox hunters will find in our ten cent columns an advertisement from Mr. Joel Hurt, who wants to buy one dozen foxes.

THE LEYDEN.

A Select and Refined Home at 106 Peachtree Street.

Clean, airy rooms, choice, healthy location; cuisine and attendance would please the most fastidious. Has been seen to be appreciated; is not a hotel, but a select home.

WHISKY AND OPIMUM.

An Awful Though Unintentional Error, is that of drinking whisky and using opium and morphine. Stop! Reflect and apply to Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., and be cured as thousands of others have been who are now free with unclouded minds and happy families. A treatise sent free to all applicants.

NO MORE HORSE CARS

The Last One Will Be Taken Off in a Few Days.

EVERY LINE WILL BE ELECTRIC.

The New Central Depot of the Consolidated Company Will Shortly Be Completed and Will Be an Ornament.

The Atlanta Consolidated Street Railway Company has given this city the finest street car service of any city in the south, but the half has not been told.

Mr. Joel Hurt, the general manager of this magnificent system, has in contemplation a great many more improvements that will greatly add to the city's transportation facilities.

Only one lonely line is now supplied with horse cars and it will soon be a thing of the past. It is the Wheat street line, and just as soon as the more pressing work on the other lines is completed, it will be replaced by an electric car line equipment.

The work to be done at present is the finishing up of the track on Peachtree. The laying of the asphalt, preparations for which have already begun, make it necessary that this be pushed through as rapidly as possible. The work of laying the track on this line between Ellis and Baker streets where asphalt is to be laid, began yesterday morning, and it will take but a very short time to push it through. Peachtree then will have electric cars as early as July gets asphalt. When the line is laid through on Peachtree the present route out Courtland avenue will be abandoned by the Peachtree cars. Most likely the Courtland avenue line will be extended to Ponce de Leon. This would be a good move as it would give another line to one of Atlanta's most popular Sunday suburban resorts.

Another Line to the Park.

When the work on Peachtree is completed Mr. Hurt will turn his attention to building a line to Grant park, entering the park over Grant street, and perhaps connecting with the Capitol avenue line by way of Jones street.

That New Depot.

Yesterday morning a heavy force of hands began work on the new central depot to be built by the Consolidated. The depot is to be on the site of the old street car stables between Exchange place and Edgewood avenue. All the old cars and the new cars now in use were taken out to Edgewood from the old depot building. The old building will be overhauled and made much larger and more convenient. It will be used for storing disabled cars and for cleaning up cars. The old quarters heretofore occupied by the mules will be converted into space for electric cars to stand in.

The present unsightly structure will be transformed into a neat looking building.

Tourist Trips.

Round trips to the Pacific coast. Short trips to the mountain resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake. Yellowstone National park—the most wonderful spot on this continent. "Fruit Sound," the Mediterranean of the Pacific coast.

At reached via the Union Pacific system. For detailed information call on your nearest ticket agent or address James F. Aggar, General agent, 215 North Peachtree street, S. O. Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., July 3-5 Wed. Sat. Sun.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Fay Templeton matinee 2:30 today.

A Famous French Chef

once wrote: "The very soul of cooking is the stock-pot, and the finest stock-pot is

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef."

Genuine only with signature. Invaluable in improved and economical cooking. For Soups, Sauces and Made Dishes.

July 12—In wed sat s n m last p

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Grand Excursion to Arkansas and Texas. Round Trip Tickets, good for thirty days, via three Memphis routes, Little Rock and Cotton Belt R. R. Parties wishing to go send in names to secure sleeping car berths and they will be reserved. County maps of Arkansas and Texas mailed free. All information regarding excursion may be had from General Excursion Agent, who will make cheapest possible rate. "Peg" Williams, No. 42 Wall street, Atlanta, Ga.

July 12-21

Notice.

We desire to say to persons wishing to place advertising in our "Want" column, that the price is made low purposely and the cash must accompany the order. A. J. CONNELL, Editor.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Notice.

We desire to say to persons wishing to place advertising in our "Want" column, that the price is made low purposely and the cash must accompany the order. A. J. CONNELL, Editor.

July 12-21



The Tariff

Has not raised the price on

Blackwell's

Bull Durham

Smoking Tobacco.

There are many other brands, each represented by some interested person to be "just as good as the BULL DURHAM." They are not; but like all counterfeits, they each lack the peculiar and attractive qualities of the genuine.

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO. DURHAM, N. C.

We attach this tag to every bag of BULL DURHAM for the protection of the smoker.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASSN

ST. LOUIS, MO., U. S. A.

WITH THE COMPLETION OF THE NEW BREWERY THEIR CAPACITY IS ENORMOUS AND IS AS FOLLOWS:

Six Kettles per day, equal to 1,800,000 bbls. per year.

Total Capacity per year of 360 days.....1,800,000

100 Vats requiring a floor of 125 feet square or a total of 15,000 square ft.

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